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THE NOVEMBER RECORD.

Total number of "Worlds" printed during the month of November, 1887,

8,505,840.

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NOVEMBER CIRCULATION during the past six years compared:

	Monthly Total.	Daily Average.
1882.....	943,861	31,462
1883.....	1,061,070	35,520
1884.....	1,045,824	33,124
1885.....	1,048,453	34,948
1886.....	1,107,490	36,886
1887.....	8,505,840	283,528

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FORGING THE ISSUE.

The exclusive and authentic announcement in *The World* this morning that Representative Mills, of Texas, will be appointed Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, shows that Speaker CLEVELAND is determined to force the issue made by the President.

Mr. Mills is a tariff reformer who "means business."

He has no patience with the trimmers' policy of always promising and never performing. With sound convictions and the full courage of them, he still has the sense and tact to know that the business of statesmanship is to get the best practicable good when the best possible good cannot be attained.

The selection of Mr. Mills as the leader of the Democrats in the House means that the policy of the party is to be tariff reform.

NO OBSTRUCTION.

It is the duty of Speaker CLEVELAND to see that the will of the great majority of the Democrats in the House shall not this year be thwarted by any obstructions within the party.

Mr. RANDALL is a very useful man at the head of the Appropriations Committee. No silly notion of "degrading" or "punishing" him has ever been entertained in any quarter that is entitled to respect.

But the interests of the country and of the party are superior to those of any man. Either Mr. RANDALL should agree not to interpose the appropriation bills to prevent a consideration of tax reduction or the rules should be so amended as to give the House control of its business.

BEECHER'S EMPTY SHOES.

The Rev. CHARLES A. BECHER, of Wolverhampton, England, has done a sensible thing in declining the call from Plymouth Church. The call was an ill-advised one. Its acceptance would have been a serious mistake.

HENRY WARD BEECHER was nothing if not intensely American. He was a patriot of patriots. The spirit of Americanism pervaded his every thought and utterance. In the nature of things it would be impossible for any foreigner, however talented, to follow in his footsteps and carry on his great work in its original spirit.

BEECHER'S big shoes are still empty. They never will be filled by anybody. But there are certainly other Americans who can work in the lines he laid down. If not, rather than import an Englishman, let somebody read Beecher's old sermons every Sunday. There is lots of vitality in them yet.

LABOR'S REAL FOF.

Mr. COLEMAN PALMER is quite right in holding that \$965 the average annual income of workmen in this country, does not represent a fair return for the toil of the wealth producers.

But he is wrong in attributing this unjust state of affairs entirely to competition. That is rapidly becoming an obsolete factor in the business world. It is the combination of capital rather than competition that holds wages down and puts prices up.

Fair play in an open field gives the workman at least a chance to secure his deserts. Monopoly slams the door of advancement in his face.

THE SANGUINE MITKIEWICZ.

MITKIEWICZ still insists that he has captured China, and presents some interesting documents to prove it. It is notable, however, that these documents are mostly correspondence, and that the copy of the much-talked-of contract is merely referred to and not exhibited.

From a careful perusal of these letters it is quite apparent, even if it has not dawned upon the sanguine MITKIEWICZ, that the really shrewd game in this matter is being played by LI HUNG CHANG, the Chinese Prime Minister. His "concessions" consist chiefly of his willingness to use big amounts of American money without assuming much responsibility for its repayment.

The guileless MITKIEWICZ should bear in

mind the extraordinary operations of BART HARTZ's Heathen Chinese in the game "he did not understand."

SHIPS AND FORTS.

A high-tariff surplus-squanderer says that "if this year's appropriations came anywhere near the total asked by the departments, they ought to pay for something of permanent value and real necessity—ships and forts, for example."

The estimates ask for \$50,000,000 more than would be the case if there were not the temptation of "an overflowing Treasury."

The experience of the past does not hold much encouragement to getting "something of permanent value" from expenditure for "ships and forts."

Hundreds of millions have been spent for ships and guns since the close of the war, and yet have no effective war vessels or ordnance. Nothing becomes obsolete so quickly as a war ship, unless it is a fort.

To greatly increase the present rate of expenditure would be to throw the money away. Stop the surplus!

A BOOTHING RETROSPECT.

Ex-Congressional Clown Hons, of Michigan, has been making the Boston Republicans laugh. He did it by saying that he "can take solid comfort when he cannot sleep at night in thinking over what we have done for the country."

For a certain type of Republicans, no doubt the retrospect is pleasing, as a sample of what they hope for in the future. The Credit Mobilier, the naval contracts, the land grabbing, the Star Route plunder, the Treasury supplies "perquisites," the Indian trading post plums, and all the fat pickings and stealings of a party long in power, are well calculated to give satisfaction to the HORNS, DORSEYS, BELKNAPS and ROBINSONS of the G. O. P.

But their retrospect is more nothing than their prospect.

SUNDIVING FOR LOVE.

Of all the absurd actions to which men are prone, that of killing one's self because deprived of one woman is surely the most preposterous.

It may be highly romantic and desperate to die for love, but it can be done only once—and what is the gain?

To furnish a "story" for the reporter, a "job" for the coroner and shame and grief to friends is surely not a high ambition. With the world full of lovable and loving women, why should a man "his quietus make" for one of them?

It is too much like jumping into the sea because you lose one fish from your hook.

THE HIPPODROME BLOGBERS.

If prize-fighting is disreputable in itself, what can be said of hippodrome prize-fighting? Every well-informed sporting man knows that the latter is the sort of unmanly art that has characterized recent ring contests.

When there are subsidized referees and a gang of plug-uglies ready to interrupt the proceedings, if their favorite is weakening, the prize ring sinks to an even lower plane than its wont. The CARNEY-McADUFFE fiasco is a case directly in point, and the proposed DEMPSEY-REAGAN fist-cuffs looks like another.

With these methods the sluggers will suppress themselves. The hippodrome will "knock out" the prize ring.

Seven people were injured yesterday by a falling column in the Church of the Immaculate Conception. And there are two score churches in this vicinity liable to be burned at any time on account of defective heating apparatus. Is no one responsible for the safety of the houses of worship?

In the death of Mrs. JOHN JACOB ASTOR, momentarily expected by her physicians, New York will lose one of her noblest women. Mrs. Astor's name has for years been the synonym of most liberal and well-directed charity.

The shut-down of the Joliet Rolling Mills is of course attributed by the war-tariff organs to the President's Message. But what shut down more than half the mills in the country in 1882, and kept them closed for years?

One of the preachers said yesterday that "women fool with dudes, but admire strong men." Some of the dudes are well up in muscle, and the combination seems to be popular with the sex.

The Leshigh coal miners, who earn from 60 to 90 cents a day, must be greatly impressed by Mr. BLAINE's concern lest they be compelled to accept the "pauper wages" of England.

At a prayer-meeting in the Globe Theatre in Boston last night over five hundred Harvard students were present. There was evidently some misunderstanding about the programme.

The pretty girls who are paying their tribute to Master HOFMANN in kisses should remember that genius sometimes shows as much precocity in the tender passion as in its special bent.

Another confidential clerk has walked off—this time with \$10,000. The line between confidential employees and confidence men seems to be very indistinctly drawn.

The coming cold war will meet with a warm reception both literally and figuratively.

By the way, isn't there a law of this State to prevent as well as to punish prize-fighting?

There is still a great opening for an expert Cabinet-maker in France.

WORLDLINGS.

A Hartford coin collector has a cent piece of the United States coinage of 1792, which is considered to be worth nearly \$500.

The Detroit Tribune says that there are men in Michigan so mean and despicable that "their souls would rattle around in a flea's ear like a pea in a bass drum."

Mrs. Millard Traxer, of Weatherly, Mo., gave birth to three bouncing boys last week, their combined weight being eighteen pounds. Ten months ago she presented her husband with twins.

John Edman, an Ohio man, proposes to start a daily newspaper in the Finnish language at Ishpeming, Mich., Jan. 1. It will be the only daily in that language published in the United States.

A farmer of Saline County, Ill., lost a calf a long time ago, and recently, in draining a piece of swamp land on his farm, he discovered the animal's body lying under water and completely petrified.

A young lad living on the shores of Lake Geneva, in Switzerland, brought down with a shotgun a magnificent specimen of the American eagle. The enormous bird measured nine feet from tip to tip of the wings.

An Elgin, Ill., man preserves a clipping from a Virginia newspaper of only thirty years ago in which an account is given of the sentence of a woman to two years' imprisonment for teaching a slave to read.

Margaret W. Leighton wrote to the *Scots Cross* that her favorite pet is a lovely little grass snake of a milky-green color, which is so tame and cute that she was accustomed to let it roam around the house at night in thinking over what we have done for the country.

For a certain type of Republicans, no doubt the retrospect is pleasing, as a sample of what they hope for in the future. The Credit Mobilier, the naval contracts, the land grabbing, the Star Route plunder, the Treasury supplies "perquisites," the Indian trading post plums, and all the fat pickings and stealings of a party long in power, are well calculated to give satisfaction to the HORNS, DORSEYS, BELKNAPS and ROBINSONS of the G. O. P.

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MATILDA AND YOUNG MANGOLD.

The Druggist's Daughter Held on Charge of Abandoning Her Child.

The police at Headquarters were puzzled this morning by the case of Matilda Heberling and her babe. Inspector Steers had Miss Heberling report her story to him.

She said she had been betrayed by William George Mangold, a son of Prof. George Mangold, of the Normal College, and formerly a clerk in her father's drug-store at 709 Seventh avenue. At her father's death-bed young Mangold, she said, promised that if she would marry him he would marry Matilda. She declared that Mangold was the father of her two children.

Last week, when baby No. 2 was only three weeks old, Mrs. Heberling and her daughter were turned out of the Vanderbilt House, at Forty-second street and Lexington avenue, for failure to pay board.

Inspector Steers sought a foundling asylum, but her mother rebelled against the rules of the institution that she must give up her child forever, and she carried the infant to Mangold's home, 236 East Eighteenth street, deposited it on a sofa in the parlor and said:

"I have one of the children, you must care for the other one."

On Sunday a policeman was called to remove the child. Mangold told him that it had been left in the vestibule. The infant was turned over to the kindly care of Matron Webb, at Police Headquarters, where later in the day it was found by a woman named Brady. The case went to court and the Justice declined to interfere, owing to the conflicting stories told by young Mangold and the woman.

Inspector Steers decided to arraign Matilda on a charge of abandoning her infant. When she heard this decision she tearfully responded:

"I didn't abandon my baby. I merely left it to his father to support." "Well," said the kind-hearted proprietor, "the judge must listen to your story now, and an agent of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children will be present, and the case will be disposed of on its merits."

The Mangolds, father and son, deny the girl's story, claim that it is a case of persecution. They say that the child was born to a woman named Brady, and that she was later abandoned by Matilda and signed "Mrs. Brady."

JERRY HARTIGAN'S FUNERAL.

A Big Crowd Expected to Attend It at 10 O'Clock To-morrow.

The funeral of Jerry Hartigan will take place to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock at St. Andrew's Roman Catholic Church, Duane street and City Hall place. A requiem mass is to be celebrated, after which the remains will be taken to Calvary Cemetery for interment.

The funeral promises to be one of the largest that has ever been held in the lower part of the city. Jerry Hartigan was universally known in the Fourth and Sixth Wards, and was extremely popular. Although steadfast in his political and factional allegiance, he was a man of peace and good will, and his friends are among those who sincerely regret his death.

There are hundreds of poor families in the Fourth and Sixth wards who will miss him. Although brought up in the wild and meshes of the lower stratum of politics, he possessed a gentle demeanor and never lost his temper unless the provocation was very great. He was shot and died in the arms of his friend, Friel, twenty years ago in self-defense. The killing of Friel, however, proved upon Hartigan and he seldom referred to that election day tragedy.

The body of Jerry Hartigan is lying in state to-day at the house of his sister, Mrs. John O'Leary, at 22 City Hall place. Crowds of personal and political friends are calling to pay a last respect to his memory. It is expected that his funeral to-morrow will be attended by fully 5,000 people. There will probably be a corner in carriages below Canal street.

The floral offerings are to be on an extensive scale, and poor Jerry Hartigan will be laid to rest amidst the sorrow and tears of a great multitude of friends. The pall-bearers are to be selected to-morrow.

KILLED BY ELECTRICITY.

A Horse Touches a Telephone Wire on Staten Island and Drops Dead.

A singular accident resulting in the death of a horse belonging to C. F. Gaellis, a cracker dealer, at Mariners' Harbor, S. I., occurred this morning at 4.30 o'clock. Mr. Gaellis sends his wagon, with a double team, to this city early every Monday morning.

While his driver, Christian Klengel, was passing through the wire and under the Friel twenty years ago in self-defense. The killing of Friel, however, proved upon Hartigan and he seldom referred to that election day tragedy.

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OPPOSED BY THE OLD RODES.

THE ELECTRIC RAILWAY FIGHTING HARD AGAINST HEAVY ODDS.

It Agrees to Pay 35 Per Cent. of Its Gross Earnings to the City for a Franchise, Thereby Setting an Unwelcome Example for Other Roads to Follow—The Bleeker Street Line Refuses to Negotiate.

The North and East River Railway Company is to operate in Fulton and West streets, connecting the Fulton ferry-house with the ferry at the foot of Chambers street, North River.

The cars, twenty in number, are now standing in the shops of the Brills, the Philadelphia car builders. Each car is supplied with an electric motor, which is attached to the axle and operates in conjunction with an electric current which is concealed in a conduit six inches wide and about as deep lying midway between the tracks. The cars are of ordinary size.

The electric engines which will generate the motive power will be located in a building in Burling slip. The cars will make trips minute apart. The company has contracted to pay to the city 35 per cent. of the gross earnings of the road.

The other railway companies operating under franchises from the city pay 3 or 5 per cent. of their earnings to the city, except Jacob Sharp's Broadway road, which agreed precipitately, after the people were aroused in 1884, to pay \$40,000 a year rental in addition to the 1,000 feet.

The promoters of the Fulton street road expected to have it in operation ere this, but Gen. Newton's order obliged the company to stop work, which necessitated the tearing up of Fulton street, on Dec. 1, to resume March 1, 1888.

Under the law, when any duly franchised road desires to run its cars over another company's track it may obtain the right, so to speak, by applying to a court for an appointment of a commission to settle the amount of money that it must pay to that road, provided the section of the track to be used is not longer than 1,000 feet.

If it must operate on a section of another's track longer than 1,000 feet, it can do so only by coming to an agreement with the old company, whose lines it would use.

There are four roads whose track the Fulton street road must use. The new road must run on the single track of the Bleeker street line from Fulton ferry to William street. The electric cars must run over 200 feet of the track of the Ninth avenue line in Fulton street, from Greenwich to Washington street, and then there is a piece of the Fulton street track in West street, from Fulton to Chambers street, to be used.

Commissions will arrange between the new company and these three latter named companies. The Bleeker street line seems to be an insurmountable obstacle to its progress just now.

The Bleeker street line stops on the west side of South street. The new line will cross the street on the east side, and will run on the Bleeker street line to the foot of the street. This is one reason why there is no special welcome to the new comer from the old stager. There is a greater grievance, however, against the new line, which is that it will cut into the business of the old line.

The Cantor bill, now a law, provides that every street railway shall pay a specific part of its earnings to the city as bonus for the use of the streets. The highest percentage paid under the bill is 5 per cent., but if the Legislature can force them to pay this amount it can force them to pay any reasonable amount, and if the North and East River line is permitted to complete its line, one of the effects will be to teach the city that the roads which have been operating for years and pocketing enormous dividends can be forced to pay a large percentage of their earnings to the city.

For this reason the old roads have done all they can to prevent the completion of the new line, and will succeed in their attempt unless the Legislature comes to its rescue with a bill providing for an adjustment of differences between roads already started.

The promoters of the new line have no doubt that they will be able to reach their end in various indirect ways, and confidently expect to be ready for operations early next spring. They have been arrested by their tracks on Saturday nights and Sunday, but it is all complete except where they must use other tracks, and at Broadway, where the crossings with the Broadway line are not yet set.

John James West, of 68 West Street, walked into the Governor's Hospital Saturday night with the left side of his upper lip entirely bitten off. Detectives Leary and Thompson, of the Seventh Precinct, arrested him on the charge of being drunk, as the perpetrator of mayhem. Dacey went through Water Street Saturday night bragging that he had bitten off the left side of his upper lip.

West got into a fight with him and threw him to the ground. Dacey, it is said, deliberately pushed his head down and bit off his upper lip. Some time ago he stabbed his mother, and since then has been in the hospital. He is now being treated by Dr. J. H. Loomis, and is expected to be discharged in a few days. He is now being treated by Dr. J. H. Loomis, and is expected to be discharged in a few days.

Sharp Not Likely to Last the Winter. Dr. H. T. Loomis paid his accustomed visit to Jacob Sharp this morning, and found him in much the same condition as last week. Sharp's malady—a valvular disease of the heart—is one that is liable to take him off at any moment, and according to the opinions of his physicians, one that will probably cause his death before the winter sets in. Sharp is scarcely able to move about his apartments, and most of his time is spent in bed or in a reclining-chair.

Did Not Die But Kept on Stealing Horses. A brother of Mitchell Smith arrived in White Plains yesterday from Spencer, Mass., and fully identified the noted horse thief now in jail there. In the brother's name is Joseph Smith, and he said that he supposed that Mitchell was dead. Three years ago he heard that Mitchell had been killed in Michigan, but this was not true. Mitchell was arrested by the State Police, and was now in the State Prison, and was charged with stealing horses.

FROM OUR TOWN.

Isaiah Fuller, ex-Superintendent of Danmore Prison, is stopping at the Gibbey.

I. C. Abbott, Mayor of Montreal, and the Misses Abbott, are staying at the St. James.

Henry W. Hobson, Chicago's Attorney-General, has registered at the Hoffman House.

J. R. Swinton, an old New York hotel proprietor, now of Newport News, is at the Oriental.

Major P. A. Vroom, U. S. A., and Capt. S. A. Mason, U. S. A., are at the Hoffman House.

Staying at the Union Square are J. Logan Chipman, M. C., from Michigan, and A. Hallet, of London.

Hancock, who presides over the Adams Express interests at Washington, is registered at the St. James.

Wm. C. Macbride, a prominent journalist, of Manchester, U. S. A., are booked at the Surbiton.

J. Arthur Beebe and E. Plerson Beebe, two residents of Beacon Hill, are now enjoying the comfort of the Hoffman House.

Among the arrivals at the Brevoort are J. M. Courtney, Canada's Deputy Minister of Finance, and J. C. Macken, of London.

St. Louis, Mo., is the headquarters of the German Legation at Washington, where his name in German script on the Alameda's register this morning.

Thomas Lowry, banker and capitalist, of Minneapolis, and C. F. Aycock, well-known railroad man, of Louisville, are quartered at the Victoria.

With others at the Fifth Avenue are E. C. Huxley, of Boston; W. P. Tate, of England; William H. Florence, the actor, who returned from a four months' tour, and ex-Senator Philip Clayton, of Arkansas.

Among the guests of the St. James are L. G. Richards, of Toledo; W. P. Wetherell, a St. Louis railroad man; A. A. Newberry, a Washington Territory capitalist; Henry O. Simpson, of Boston, who will meet on Thursday to wind up the business of the